

*The History of*

Falstaffe, kinde Iacke Falstaffe, true Iacke Falstaffe, valiant Iacke Falstaffe, and therefore more valiant, being as hee is old Iacke Falstaffe, banish not him thy Harries company, banish not him thy Harries company; banish Plumpe Iacke, & banish al the world.

Prince Ido, I will.

*Enter Bardoll running.*

Bar. O, my Lord, my Lord, the Sherife, with a most monstrous watch, is at the doore.

Fal. Out you rogue, play out the play. I haue much to say in the behalfe of that Falstaffe.

*Enter the Hostesse.*

Ho. O Iesu, my Lord, my Lord!

Fal. Heigh, heigh, the diuell rides vpon a fiddle stickewhats the matter?

Ho. The Sherife and all the watch are at the doore, they are come to search the house, shall I let them in?

Fal. Doeſt thou heare, Hal? neuer call a true piece of gold a counterfeit, thou art essentially made, without seeming so.

Prince And thou a naturall coward without instinct.

Fal. I deny your Maior, if you wil deny the Sherife, to, if not, let him enter. If I become not a Cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing vp: I hope I shall as soone be strangled with a halter as another.

Prince. Goe hide thee behind the Arras, the rest walke vpboue: now my masters, for a true face and good conscience.

Fal. Both which I haue had, but their date is out, and therefore Ile hide me.

Prince Call in the Sherife.

*Enter Sherife and the Carrier.*

Prince Now master Sherife, what is your will with me?

She. First, pardon me, my Lord, A hue and cry hath followed certaine men vnto this house.

Prince What men?

She. One of them is well knowne, my gracious Lord, a grosse fat man.

Car. As fat, as butter.

Prince The man, I doe assure you is not here For my selfe at this time haue imploied him:

And

*Henry the fourth.*

And Sheriffe I will ingage my word to thee, That I will by to morrow dinner time, Send him to answere thee or any man, For any thing he shall be chargde withall, And so let me intreat you leaue the house,

Sher. I will my Lord, there are two Gentlemen Haue in this robbery lost 300. markes.

Prim. It may be so: if he haue robd these men He shall bee answerable: and so farewell.

Sher. Good night my noble Lord.

Prim. I thinke it is good morrow, is it not?

Sher. Indeed my Lord, I thinke it be two a clocke.

Prim. This oyle rascall is knowne as well as Poules: go him forth.

Peto. Falstaffe? fast a sleepe behind the Arras, and so like a horse.

Prince. Hark, how hard he fetches breath, search his

*He searcheth his pockets, and findeth certaine papers.*

Prim. What hast thou found?

Peto. Nothing but papers my Lord.

Prim. Lets see what be they: read them.

Item a capon

Item sawce

Item, sacke, two gallons.

Item anchaues and sacke after supper

Item bread

O monstrous! but one half peniworth of bread to this lerable deale of sacke: what there is else, keep close, weel it at more aduantage: there let him sleep till day; ile to the in the morning, We must all to the wars, and thy place is honorable. Ile procure this fat rogue a charge of foote, know his death will be a match of twelue score; the more be payde backe againe with aduantage; be with me bet the morning, and so good morrow Peto.

Peto. Goodmorrow, good my Lord

*Enter Hotspur, Worcester, Lord Mortimer*

*Owen Glendower.*

Mor. These promises are faire, the parties sure,